

Red River

Rocky Votolato

This is what life feels like on the ground
I had a brother who was stationed up in Northern Hill Country
You know he never really came home
We drove out east to Red River to see the high waters flow
That river was running just searching for an ocean the freedom
we'd never known
That feeling you get when the wind is blowing like you're whole
life is starting over
We made our peace there, with the no-
man's land where we come from

I've been searching for the waves to carry us home
To the ocean we all came from, where we'll all be returned
I've been searching for the waves to carry us home
To the ocean we all came from, where we'll all be dissolved into one

Like a crippled animal running on broken legs that night
His voice was splintering, rising, and falling to a fate of "I'll never get out"
From Spokane all the way across Montana, then out to the Blood Reserve
A black Levis jacket knocking them beers back on the bank of the
at river
Underneath September skies inside the U.S. border
He made his peace there - just after his boots filled up with water

I've been searching for the waves to carry us home
To the ocean we all came from, where we'll all be returned
I've been searching for the waves to carry us home
To the ocean we all came from, where we'll all be dissolved into one
The waves will wash away the misguided vision
Of glory in a battlefield of a thousand corpses
I've been searching for the waves to carry us home
To the ocean we all came from, where we'll all be dissolved
Out of many we are one